



Our beginning in the little room in the Bates House Block, in 1853, is "dim with the mist of years." But few there are who remember it. As we stand on the threshold of our forty-first year, it is pleasant to look back over twelve thousand days of fair dealing, and prosperity, and honesty of purpose. That our friends may enjoy our pleasure, we have arranged a most unique celebration of our birth week.

The store will put on its best clothes. Zumpfe's Orchestra will furnish festive music. A beautiful historical souvenir booklet, showing "The Great Store as It Is," will be presented to every visitor, and, for those who care for them, a list of beautiful bargains has been provided. Every day of the week every department in the store will have items of superlative bargain-interest. Word has gone to every buyer: "Profits are not to be considered this week; give our friends the best values they ever had even if you lose money to do it." The following items show how well they have caught the spirit of the instructions. Such prices make a limit, as to quantity, necessary. The sale is for our customers—not our competitors. We're going to sell goods for less than any dealer in America can buy them for.

Prints, West Aisle.

50 pieces Cochecho Prints, the very best print made, will be sold at 2½c.
Cotton Challies in good designs and fast colors at 4½c.

50 pieces first-class Dress Gingham, regular 12½c goods, at 6½c a yard.
Genuine Indigo Blue Percales, 30 inches wide, at 6½c a yard.

Fine Wash Goods, West Aisle.

Best quality Anderson Fancy Dress Gingham, the best Gingham on earth, at 19c a yard.

25 pieces genuine French Sateens, goods that have sold all season at 35c, at 12½c a yard.

Wool Dress Goods, West Aisle.

10 pieces all-Wool Striped Cheviots, in good colors and patterns, at 19c a yard; regular 50c goods.

A few pieces of half-wool Pin Check Suitings, in different colors, at 6½c a yard.

Plaid Sn wflake Suitings make good, serviceable dresses for traveling or outing; sale price is 12½c a yard.

An all-Wool Navy Blue Storm Serge, 38 inches wide, at 39c a yard. This is positively the same goods that is sold all over the country at 49c.

46-inch all-Wool Storm Serge, regular 75c goods, at 59c.

One lot all-Wool Pattern Suits at \$3.98. They were \$6.75.

\$8, \$10 and \$12 Pattern Suits at \$4.98.
\$15, \$17.50 and \$20 Suits at \$6.98.

Gloves, Center Aisle.

25c and 35c Silk Taffeta and Lisle Thread Gloves reduced to 10c a pair for this sale.

White Goods, Center Aisle.

3 pieces of Cream Table Damask at 12½c a yd.
25 pieces Checked Nainsook at 4c a yd.

Cottons, East Aisle.

Yard-wide Unbleached Cotton 25 yards for \$1.
4-quarter Bleached Muslin, 16 yards for \$1.

Flannel Department, East Aisle.

100 full size Bed Spreads, Marseilles pattern, regular price 75c, and actually worth 90 cents; anniversary price 59c.

Silks, West Aisle.

Brocaded Damasse Silks, in twenty-five different shades, regular value, 50c; anniversary price 29c.

Genuine imported Japanese Silks, in beautiful patterns, regular price \$1; anniversary price, 75c.

Center Bargain Table.

Printed India Silks, in a variety of styles, regular price 40c; anniversary price 17c a yard.

Black Goods, West Aisle.

Black English Cashmere, never before sold for less than 25c; anniversary price 15c.

Extra fine all-wool French Cashmere, our regular 50c leader, and much better than is usually sold at 50c; anniversary price 39c.

Laces, Center Aisle.

1,000 yards Black Silk Lace, 4 inches wide; Ecru and Cream Laces, 3 and 4 inches wide, regular price 18c and 20c a yard; anniversary price 9c.

Embroideries, Center Aisle.

Fine quality Nainsook and Swiss Embroidery, from 3 to 10 inches wide, regular prices 30c to 60c a yard; anniversary price 19c.

Handkerchiefs, Center.

500 doz white hemstitched and colored border Handkerchiefs, the 5c kind; anniversary price 1c each.

Ribbons, Center.

200 pieces Satin and Gros Grain Ribbon, 1 inch wide, at 5c a piece of 10 yards.

Trimnings.

500 yards of open work Cotton Braid, regular price 10c a yard; anniversary price 3c a yard or 25c per piece of 12 yards.

2,000 dozen Pearl Buttons, regular price 12½c a dozen; anniversary price 7½c.

Umbrellas.

100 26-inch Silk Gloria, Paragon frame, regular price \$1.50; anniversary price 98c.

Parasols.

300 regular \$2.50 Parasols; anniversary price \$1.25.

Art Goods, Center.

Hand-painted Bolting Cloth Scarf, regular price 39c; anniversary price 22c.

Jewelry and Toilet Dept., Center Aisle.

Lot Rolled Plated Necklaces, 50c quality, to close 10c.

Ladies' Leather Shopping Bags, Leather Handles, 34c; reduced from 50c.

Arnica Tooth Soap, 10c.
8-oz. Bottle Florida Water, 5c; reduced from 10c.

Fancy Glass Picture Frames, 27c; regular price 59c.

Best Six Cord, 200 yards, Machine Spool Cotton, Black and White, all numbers, 27c a dozen.

Men's Wear, East Aisle.

Men's Fine 25c Neckties; anniversary price 10c.

Children's regular 19c Vests; anniversary price 6½c.

Ladies' Fast Black Vests, regular price 25c; anniversary price 9c.

Hosiery, East Aisle.

50 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose at 3½c a pair.

Shoes, Rear Main.

Ladies' Vici Kid, turned, Southern Oxford Ties, at

99c, really worth \$1.75. All sizes and widths.

Boys' Clothing, Second Floor.

Regular \$1.50 Laundered Shirt Waists; anniversary price 39c.

Suit Department, Second Floor.

All-Wool Serge Eton, blues and greens, faced with silk, regular price \$9; anniversary price \$5.

Muslin Underwear, Second Floor.

Good Muslin Gown, trimmed in colored embroidery, regular price, 75c; anniversary price 47c.

Corsets, Second Floor.

Genuine Thompson's Glove-fitting Corsets, French Coutil, in drab and white, regular price \$1.75; anniversary price 90c.

Books, Second Floor.

2,000 Cloth-bound Books, gold stamp, good print and fair paper, our regular price all this year has been 19c; anniversary price 4c.

Pictures, Second Floor.

200 fac-simile (colored) pictures in white enamel and gilt frames, 13x16 in., regular price 55c; anniversary 19c. The frame alone is worth 40c.

Millinery, Second Floor.

About 300 Fine Flowers, regular value from 25c to \$1.25; anniversary price 5c.

100 dozen "Rough and Ready" Sailors, regular price 25c; anniversary price 10c.

Third Floor.

500 yards Cottage Carpet, regular price 25c; anniversary price 12½c a yard.

1,000 yards Union Ingrain Carpets, regular price 50c; anniversary price 29c. "In union there is strength." This is a good-looking, good-wearing carpet.

1,000 yards Silkene, a substitute for China Silk in drapery, etc., regular price 15c; anniversary price 6½c a yard.

Furniture, Fourth Floor.

A Solid Oak or Imitation Mahogany Table, size of top 20x28 inches, regular price \$2.50; anniversary price \$1.19.

Basement.

A \$16.50 Hardwood Charcoal-filled Refrigerator \$11.87.

A \$24.25 Refrigerator for \$16.98. Other sizes at the same ratio of reduction.

35-inch Adjustable Window Screens, black walnut finish, only 19c each.

A first-class Wooden Water Bucket, full size, for 5c; would be a bargain at 20c.

Genuine Carlsbad China, seven-inch plates, gold band, with beautiful decoration, regular value 25c; anniversary price 4c.

Rogers Brothers' 1847 Butter Knives worth 50c; anniversary price 7c.

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.

THE OIL TRADE AT BAKU.

In Spite of the Immense Supply the Increasing Demand May Exhaust It.

London Herald.

The United States consul at Batoum, on the Black sea, has made an interesting report on the development of the petroleum oil trade at Baku, on the Caspian sea. From this it appears that the average production of petroleum at that place is constantly on the increase. The daily average yield of crude oil in 1892 was 25,000 barrels, in 1893 it was 310,000 barrels, and but for the cholera, which caused at least 50,000 people out of a population of 110,000 to leave Baku in the summer of last year, the production of crude oil would have been very much larger, as it ran up to 157,000 barrels per day in the month of May. The price, due to increased production and to competition, is constantly diminishing, so much so that if the old costs of production now obtained it would be utterly impossible to continue the trade except at a terrible loss. Last year refined oil sold at Baku at the rate of less than half a cent per gallon, though since that time there has been an advance, due to a combination among the producers and refiners. The effort on the part of the latter is to place themselves in a position to compete successfully with the Standard Oil Company for the trade of the world, and one feature in this effort is the adoption of the shipment of oil in bulk to the East Indies, via the Suez canal, the company having charge of this undertaking having erected oil tanks at Calcutta, Singapore, Madras and other East Indian seaports. It is thought that in this way the exports from Batoum, that were last year 261,000,000 gallons, against 67,000,000 gallons in 1891, can be still further stimulated. The question to be decided is

whether the natural supply of oil at Baku can resist these immense augmentations in demand.

It is undoubtedly, the most productive oil district in the world, surpassing in this respect, by long odds, anything ever known in this country. But, unless general experience is altogether misleading, even the oil supply at Baku cannot be inexhaustible, and the demand now put upon it—a demand tending to constantly increase—may result in the exhaustion of the supply.

INTO THE HEART OF THIBET.

An English Woman's Remarkable Journey on Missionary Work.

The North China Herald of June 2, received by the latest mail, contains a letter from its Chung King correspondent, which gives the particulars of the journey of Miss A. Taylor, the missionary, through Thibet. He says: "Of all the regions of this greatest continent of the world none is so little known at the present day as mountainous, mysterious Thibet. In recent years Mr. Lockhart and Prince Henri have made valiant attempts to add to our small tale of information regarding it. But little did we dream that a lone English woman would outdo them all. Yet 'tis true. The other day the members of the foreign community received an invitation to the premises of the China Inland mission to listen to the account, by Miss A. Taylor, of a journey of seven months and ten days through Thibet. She first spent ten months alone in a hut on the border, obliged to subsist on the coarsest and scantiest fare, owing to orders forbidding any one to sell her food. Then, when no one had a suspicion that she would go further, she suddenly disappeared

in company with some Mahometans bound for Lhasa. Hardly was she started on her journey when the party was attacked by a band of robbers and several killed and wounded, she making her escape because she was a woman, and they never attack women. A little later she is entertained by the Queen of the Goloks, a tribe of brigands and a terror to all surrounding tribes, and refusing to pay tribute to the Chinese government itself.

Poisoned through her food, and narrowly escaping death; riding through ice-cold mountain torrents on horseback; breaking through the ice into the river, played false by her Chinese servant, who roams and tries to murder her; sleeping in caves or in the open air in the depth of winter, on mountains, was attacked by a band of robbers, hemmed in by impenetrable snowdrifts, and sharing her scanty stock of tea and barley flour with her starving horses—these are some of the incidents in the experience of the brave little woman. How many men would have constituted robust enough to endure all these hardships she might possibly have reached the capital itself but for the treachery of her Chinese servant, who went ahead and gave information. Compelled to return she retraced her steps part of the way to the Kansu border, from which she started, and then took the road which others have traversed before to Tachienlu.

Though the object of Miss Taylor's journey was purely a religious one, she came home to try to get a band of laborers to try and enter and establish a mission among the Thibetans, yet the information she has gained should be of first importance

in diplomatic circles. She believes that the Thibetans would welcome us into their country, but that the Chinese would keep us out, fearing the tea trade will fall into foreign hands. If this impression is correct then the opening of Thibet is a question to be settled solely between the English and Chinese governments. "The opposition to foreigners," she concludes, "is not a religious one, since the Mahometans, for instance, have their mosques in Lhasa."

A PECULIAR INSTITUTION.

Japanese Mekake Treated as Servants and Deprived of Their Children.

Popular Science Monthly.
In Japanese households the concubine or mekake occupies a position similar to that of a servant, so far as her rights are concerned. The wife is always the mistress of the house, and looks upon her husband's mekake in the light of a maid. Should the concubine become a mother she has no claim upon the child, who belongs to her master and mistress, and who is taught to regard them only as his natural parents. Indeed, most frequently a mekake is employed in a family for the sole purpose of securing an heir; and no sooner has the child been born and weaned than the concubine is discharged. The mekake has no prerogatives above the other servants of the house, and is subject to immediate dismissal whenever the master of the house desires it. No pseudo-marriage, such as suggested by Pierre Loti, ever exists between the master of the house and mekake. She is simply a convenience, and has been secured from some employment bureau, just as any other servant, and receives regular wages.

Concubines are rarely, if ever, employed by unmarried men—at least among the Jap-

anese; I do not refer to the foreign element—it being regarded as a grave breach of social laws. Where the mekakes mostly find a place is in the home of a long-married or childless couple. How does the wife tolerate the presence of the concubine? In the majority of cases, very well; for but few Japanese wives expect absolute loyalty on the part of their husbands. Although, as a rule, the husband remains true to his wife, he nevertheless is not bound to do so by any legal or moral obligation.

There have been several efforts made by reformers to discountenance the system of concubinage and make it illegal. But it would be decidedly a case of "people in glass houses" should the present emperor of Japan enact any such law or allow it to be enforced. For not only is the emperor himself the child of a mekake, but so also the present heir apparent to the throne, both the empress dowager and the present empress being childless. Then, besides this, the emperor's household includes several mekakes chosen from noble families.

What the Public Schools Do.
New York Evening Post.

There is "food for thought" in the list of prizes awarded to the pupils of a Chicago high school a few days ago. Five others of cash for the best examinations and general excellence were taken, in a class of eighty-two graduates, by Eliza G. Hochstetler, Elsie C. Hotz, Archibald W. Smalley, Leah L. Sinek and Elizabeth M. Brenker; the gold medal for the best essay by Edith V. Henrich; the first prize for the best essay on American patriotism by Eliza G. Hochstetler, and the second prize by Caroline G. Huber. Apparently the children of foreign-born parents are not growing up in ignorance of either the English language or the national institutions.

HIS LIST EXHAUSTED.

A Versatile Knight of the Road Compelled to Remain Idle.

Chicago Tribune.

Lady of the House—No, my good man, I have no astronomical apparatus that needs repairing.

Walkabout Beggs—Any repairs needed in the chemical laboratory line?

"We have no chemical laboratory."

"Don't want no landscape gardenin' done on the roof of yer house, I reckon?"

"Our house has not a flat roof, as you can see."

Want anybody to callate to a cent what it'll cost to make a trip round the world, mum?"

"We are not thinking of making a trip round the world."

"Any job for a man that kin plan a \$3,000 summer house?"

"No."

"Don't want a design for a Moorish labyrinth in the back yard?"

"We do not."

"Nur a plan for asphalt driveway bordered with flowers an' stone lions meanderin' through the premises reg'ardless of expense, and fountains playin' in five or six places, with goldfish swimmin' in big marble basins?"

"I'm sorry, mum, but them's the ways I earn my livin', an' it's purty tough on a man when he's willin' to work an' can't get anythin' to do in his reg'lar pertecussions."

"Isn't there anything else you can do?"

"With alls this, 'Ef you was to ask me if I could eat a mass o' fried eggs, mum, my answer would be that I think I could do it. Mum. Eggs over, please, an' a cup o' cawty. Looks as if we was goin' to have rain."